

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 22.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1894.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

C. F. Smith was at Antigo last Saturday.

Creamery butter at Langdon's, only 19 cents per pound.

A. S. Pierce returned yesterday morning from a business trip to Chicago.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mack's store opposite City hotel.

Freights on the Northwestern Line are again running on time and regularly.

Everything and anything in the lumber line can be secured at Wilson & Bronson's.

Watch for the street parade of St. Plankard's band to-morrow. It will be worth seeing.

Grocery fixtures, scales, coffee mills, etc., also delivery wagon for sale. Enquire of Irvin Gray.

The People's Party men will meet at the Grand Opera House Saturday evening to organize a political club.

If you want the best flour in the market go to Langdon's and get a sack of the Duluth Imperial patent.

Miss Lou Snyder left Thursday night for Seymour, Ill., for a visit with relatives and friends. She will be gone about six weeks.

Wilson & Bronson are prepared to sell lumber at retail to parties in the city and will deliver the same to any part of the city. Try them.

Will Brown's condition continues to improve and his recovery is confidently looked for. For some time it was considered extremely doubtful, but the crisis has passed.

For first-class work in painting, decorating, paper-hanging and calicoing see Schmid, the painter, Geo. Jenkinson & Son's Hardware store.

Emory Fuller has leased his saloon here and will give entire attention to his string of running horses the balance of the season. They are still at St. Paul.

Poe Bent—Second floor office rooms and living rooms for families on Brown street. Inquire of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. or at Merchants State Bank.

Walt Alexander, G. D. Jones, D. J. Flanner and Dan McDonald are among the Wausau men who have been here during the past week working in Alex. Stewart's behalf.

A satisfied customer is a permanent one. That is why we recommend DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure constipation, indigestion and biliousness. J. J. Reardon & Co.

John B. McIndoe disposed of a new bicycle this week by selling one hundred and twenty tickets at a cent for each number. The scheme nets him a good price for the wheel and somebody gets it pretty cheap.

Wilson & Bronson would be pleased to receive your orders for lumber of any kind, lath, shingles, pickets and mouldings.

W. H. Doherty, now superintendent of the Diamond Match Co. mills at Ontonagon, Mich., was here last week with Mrs. Doherty. They came to see the latter's brother, W. H. Brown, and remained until he was out of danger. Their many friends here were glad to see them.

M. Langdon is prepared to sell you groceries of all kinds at the lowest possible price for cash. His stock is fresh and all first-class. He pays cash for his goods, and gives his customers the benefit of the discounts obtained by so doing. A call at his store will convince you that you can save money by buying your groceries at Langdon's.

Hon. M. C. Ring, of Nodaway, was in the city over Sunday. Mr. Ring is one of Wisconsin's ablest Republicans, a man of fine address and splendid character. He would make the ninth district an able and effective worker in Congress and there are a great many Republicans in Oneida county who would much prefer to see him, of all others, receive the nomination.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business in Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for the disease for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by the Palace Drug Co.

Langdon sells Q. P. Soap, the best family soap in the land.

Hugh McIndoe and family are up from Chicago for a brief visit to relatives.

Ice cream and ice cream soda at Rhinelander Bakery.

Miss Musy Sanford, of Merrill, is visiting the family of Ed Rogers this week.

Best dairy butter 15 cents per pound by the tub, at Langdon's.

Dr. W. Towns, the renowned specialist, will visit Rhinelander again July 19 and 20. Office at Fuller House.

Small in size, great in results: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for constipation, best for sick headache, best for sour stomach. J. J. Reardon & Co.

H. B. Bringhton, left for Marinette Monday, where he has a position with the National Weighing Association. He will be missed by many friends here.

For instance, Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding water over her little boy. She promptly applied DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, giving instant relief. It's a wonderfully good salve for burns, bruises, sores, and a sure cure for piles.

The Grand Opera House has been leased from the company at present running it, by John J. Jensen, of Bessemer, Mich., who takes possession Aug. 17. Mr. Jensen has had a great deal of experience in the managing of opera houses and will give Rhinelander a first-class line of attractions.

"There is a salve for every wound." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures burns, bruises, cuts, indolent sores, as a local application to the nostrils it cures catarrh, and always cures piles. J. J. Reardon & Co.

The party given by Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Lewis and the Misses Albin at the residence of the former, Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Huntington, of Wausau, was the largest and most enjoyable assemblage of its kind ever held in Rhinelander. The building was tastefully arrayed with Japanese lanterns from top to bottom, and the effect was very pretty.

Dancing was the order of the evening and was indulged in until a late hour in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty guests were present.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Prentiss House, Middlebury, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of bruise or sprain. The same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by the Palace Drug Co.

The contest for delegates to attend the Republican county convention to-morrow has been a warm and spirited one, but there are two pleasant remembrances of it. One is that it has been a good natured one, and no matter how warm, both sides have displayed good judgment in not stirring strife or discord in the party's ranks.

When the nomination is made at Merrill all will be for the nominee. The other good feature is that the canvas shows no less than 150 men that have formerly voted the Democratic ticket who will this year affiliate with the Republicans. They will turn against the common enemy in November and with the same energy as has been displayed in caucuses put Oneida into the ranks of heavy Republican counties.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-month-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhea, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave the usual treatment in such cases, but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this remedy.

J. T. Marion, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale at the Palace Drug Store, Rhinelander, Wis.

Look for bargains in dry goods at Gray's Saturday.

Soda water and milk shake at Rhinelander Bakery.

Dan Fitzpatrick gives a dance in the Grand Opera House to-night.

A. J. Ames and John W. Ferlon were over from Hazelhurst yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemparentaining a friend from Cincinnati this week.

Best dairy butter 15 cents per pound by the tub, at Langdon's.

E. R. LeFevre and D. H. Vaughn were down from Tomahawk Lake Monday.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

George Chase was badly injured yesterday by his team running away. He is now improving.

Specialties on Saturday at Rhinelander Bakery: Lemon Pies, Macaroons and Englishcurrant loaves.

No griping, no nausea, no pain, when DeWitt's Little Early Risers are taken. Small pill. Safe pill. Best pill. J. J. Reardon & Co.

State Land Agent W. H. Canon is at Tripp's Maple Grove resort with his family this week, enjoying the fishing.

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises skin afflictions and piles. J. J. Reardon & Co.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. J. J. Reardon & Co.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and your headache disappears. The favorite little pill everywhere. J. J. Reardon & Co.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

Geo. Clayton was at Chicago last Saturday. He didn't visit the railroad yard section of the city, but he says that in the city proper theatricals was no more noticed than as if it hadn't been on, except for the presence of soldiers on the lake front.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

The musical entertainment given by the pupils of Miss Alice Dayton at the Congregational church Monday evening was well attended. All who took part in the exercises acquitted themselves in a masterly manner, showing that the work of the teacher had not been wasted. Miss Dayton was assisted by Miss Grace Chambers, pianist, and Walter Schlesman, violin. The efforts of both were highly appreciated by the audience. Miss Dayton was presented with a hand-sewn belt with silver trimmings by the pupils, as a token of their esteem.

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The Caucuses.

The Republican caucuses Wednesday night were the largest and most warmly contested ever seen in this country. The interest and work preceding them never abated for several days and when the contest came last night everything was at fever heat.

The fight was all made on Congressman. The Stewart men were aggressive all day and made a long, hard battle. The Ring men were confident of securing enough to carry the county, and they did it easily. The men they had picked out for delegates were elected in every ward. The Ring men also got the organization in every caucus. In the first ward William Dimwoodie and Peter Hansen were chosen. This was done by acclamation. In the second ward James Farnsworth and A. Carlson went handily. In the third J. Ligge and Clarence Olson were easily elected. The fourth ward had a good big turnout. A. W. Brown and George Olson were elected. The fifth had the largest crowd of all. Over one hundred and fifty votes were cast.

J. W. McCormick and Fred Coon going in on a close vote. The sixth went easily for S. G. Tuttle and F. M. Mason. In the town of Pelican also Ring delegates were chosen. Arthur Rogers and Louis Larson capturing it by a small majority. Woodhord elected a Stewart delegate. Hazelhurst elected Stewart delegates. The county convention to-morrow will choose three delegates to go to the Congressional convention, who will undoubtably go uninstructed. They will also elect two delegates to the State convention.

Dan Fitzpatrick gives a dance in the Grand Opera House to-night. The child's life was saved by this remedy. A good big roomy house, in a good location for taking boarders can be bought on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

What threatened to be a most disastrous fire started Tuesday noon in the Atlas Lumber Co.'s yard. Fortunately the wind was favorable to hold it within a small space and the fire company, aided by hundreds of willing hands, were able to put it out. The fire must have caught from a spark, but the distance from the mill is fully 500 feet. When the blaze got to going furiously some one wired Antigo for their engine, but before they started they were told not to come. The lumber burned was owned by E. L. Godkin, of Bay City, Mich. Some six hundred thousand feet were burned.

Lay Sermons.

"The laborer is worthy of his hire."—Luke 10:7.

It is a matter for sincere congratulation that a preacher's congregation is so largely composed of those whose labor is their subsistence. The toilers of the land are its bone and sinew. The perpetuity of free institutions is based upon honest labor. Labor was instituted by the Supreme Architect. His own works being good He designed that the works of his creatures should be good. The best wages for the best labor is a motto which would herald real prosperity.

When labor prospers the community prospers. When labor droops the community suffers.

As labor is such an important factor in the body politic it is entitled to the highest consideration, public and private. Wise laws should be enacted for its encouragement and protection.

Employers should consider its claims on the basis of "live and let live."

As the strength of all effort is in union, a system of organized labor is rational, not for aggression, but for protection and improvement.

Organization on this line should be based on comity, not on antagonism.

Hostility between employer and employee is industrial suicide.

When capital seeks to force from labor the largest results for the smallest pay it is tyranny.

When labor seeks to force from capital the largest pay for the smallest results it is despotism.

The size of a ruler is not indicative of the quality of his government. He may be a great or a petty despot.

His rule is no less intolerable. Organized capital and organized labor are equally legitimate.

It is difficult to understand why, in the abstract, one should be denounced and the other upheld. Each in its sphere may be useful or destructive according as it is controlled and administered.

A good man will be humane whatever his position or power may be. An evil man will be inhuman under the same circumstances. Jay Gould would be a railroad wrecker under any conditions; Debs would be a reckless agitator in any situation.

But men do not stop to reason about these things. One bad employer is held up as the prototype of all. One riotous striker is allowed to give character to the whole. Neither side is free from blame.

It seems to be assumed that there is a natural and inevitable antagonism between labor and capital. Nothing could be more false. On the contrary there is a natural alliance between these two great forces of civilization.

The present situation is abnormal. The war is fratricidal. The two giants that are just now juggling at each other's hearts are twin brothers, born to rule the world and to lift mankind to the highest possible plane of life.

Yet they both seem to be doing their level best to pull each other down. Let each beware when one falls the other dies and Anarchy reigns.

It is easier to point out the evil than to prescribe the remedy. An empiric can see that disease has seized upon the patient, but it requires a physician to diagnose the case and apply the remedy.

The most we can now do is to ascertain where the evil is and leave the remedy to wiser heads.

That wealth has acquired enormous power is indisputable. How has the power been acquired? It is not simply because the wealth has been accumulated. Individually the majority of wealthy men are benevolent and generous. I fully believe that if the wealth of the world were to-day in individual hands, and administered entirely by individual enterprise, labor troubles would sensibly decrease.

It follows from this, then, that the tyranny of capital comes from aggregated wealth, centered in corporations. There are many who echo the cry against corporations who could give no sound reason for their denunciations. Yet they have touched the true source of the trouble.

The corporate form of business has assumed astonishing proportions. Its facility, its safety, its immunity from personal responsibility are such that men greatly prefer it to individual or partnership business. The adage, "corporations have no souls," is literally as well as literally true.

Many a man with the most humane impulses, and to whom personally an appeal was never made in vain, places himself behind a corporate name, and remains passive while injustice and oppression are perpetrated.

This is a fair suggestion of the source of the evil for which wealth is responsible. The remedy must be in the shape of wise, just and beneficent laws, which shall

place adequate restraints upon the powerful bodies which the law has created.

The evils which afflict labor are perhaps not more difficult to suggest. The one great evil is that it so often asserts itself to be above all law. The advantage that corporate wealth has is that it is within the law. The disadvantage of organized labor is that it has violated the law. Working men, as well as others, should not forget that, between law and lawlessness there is no middle ground. Either law or anarchy must rule. The Nation can be preserved only by the iron hand of law. In our wars for national life "Old Glory" could not have saved us if the dogs of war had not been behind it. The war-dogs represented the law; and they did not content themselves with barking either, they had something more effective.

The evil, then, which most afflicts labor is its proneness to put itself outside the pale of law. This is not the fault of the masses of working men; it is the fault of bad leadership. Working men, what do you think of the leadership which brings about the destruction of hundreds of lives and millions of dollars in property, which stagnates business throughout the country and entails innumerable loss and suffering? Not very wise, is it? Yet that is just what some of your leaders do. They call out their obedient followers to what can only be a hopeless struggle against the military power of the government, while they themselves, safe in their halls or first class hotels, never risk their precious skins to the performance of anything more deadly than paper bullets or Irish whiskey.

"But man, proud man,
Dressed in a little field of authority,
Most ignorant of that of which he's most
assured,
His glories esse, like an angry ape,
Play such fantastic tricks before high
Heaven
As make the Angels weep."

These seem to be evil times indeed. I am not able to suggest a remedy in detail; but there is one remedy for all strife and

NEW NORTH.

BRINBLASER PAINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL

Regular Session.

A fierce debate for three months and one day the tariff bill, amended to take effect August 1, 1894, passed the senate on the 31 by a vote of 54 to 29 - a strict party vote, except Mr. Hill, who voted with the republicans against the measure. The populists divided their strength, Kyle and Allen voting in favor of the bill, and Tyler and Stewart against it. The action of the committee of the whole in exempting the salaries of United States judges and the president of the United States from the operation of the income tax was reversed. Admitted to the bill.... The house was not in session.

The senate was not in session on the 31, in the house the tariff bill as passed by the senate was reported. A bill to subject the state taxation, national bank notes and United States treasury notes was discussed but no action was taken.

In the United States senate no business of importance was transacted on the 31, and an adjournment was taken until the 3rd. In the house the bill for the state taxation of green backs was passed by a large majority. The point of interest in the day's proceedings was the taking of the tariff bill from the speaker's table and its reference to the committee on ways and means. Several unimportant bills were passed. The evening session was devoted to private pension bills.

The senate was not in session on the 31, in the house the senate amendments of the tariff bill were disagreed to and the measure sent to conference.

DOMESTIC

Twenty-four of Hogan's common-wealers had an involuntary bath in the Missouri at Omaha a boat capsizing.

The tenth annual convention of the National editorial association opened at Astbury Park, N. J.

The visible supply of grain in the United States on the 31 was: Wheat, \$4,657,000 bushels; corn, 6,451,000 bushels; oats, 2,577,000 bushels; rye, 257,000 bushels; barley, 59,000 bushels.

James Johnson (colored), charged with committing a criminal assault upon Mrs. William King near Guthrie, Mo., was captured at Hillers Creek, Mo., by a mob and hanged.

All the window glass houses, flint glass houses, sheet mills and most of the iron mills shut down at Pittsburgh, Pa., and as a result nearly 20,000 workmen were idle.

The government receipts for the fiscal year ended June 30 were \$296,360,355; expenditures, \$260,533,239, against receipts of \$353,519,628 and expenditures of \$352,477,934 in the corresponding time in the preceding fiscal year.

Henry Votzen, a Syracuse (N. Y.) night watchman, in a fit of jealousy, shot and killed William Strutz, a carpenter, and then put a bullet into his own head.

During the ten months ended April 30, 1894, the whole number of immigrants barred from entering the United States was 2,102, of which 1,132 were contract laborers and 662 paupers.

The total national bank circulation in the country on the 1st was \$207,223,307, showing an increase of \$10,605 during June.

B. W. BLACKHARD, who disappeared from Mentone, Ind., eight years ago, returned. W. J. Studon, charged with his murder, had previously committed suicide in jail.

K. B. Qvarn, a Norwegian farmer at Butler, S. D., became so worried over crop prospects that he cut the throats of his two children and then killed himself.

President CLEVELAND declared martial law in Chicago. All good citizens were warned to keep off the streets, and all persons who take part in riotous assemblages were to be regarded as public enemies.

A riot occurred at Coconully, Wash., destroying nearly every building left standing after the disaster of last May.

A mob of foreign miners looted the stores at Spring Valley and Ladd, Ill., whose proprietors refused to accede to their demands. Many of the residents fled to other cities.

Fire in the Phoenix building at Providence, R. I., did damage to the extent of \$100,000.

By a fall of coal in a slope of the Susquehanna Coal company mine at Nanticoke, Pa., three men were crushed to death.

Col. George E. Gorham sailed from New York for England with an invitation to Gladstone to visit America.

KELLY's commonwealers who seized a freight train were captured by West Virginia militia at Kenora.

Boomers, placing the Union Pacific, Northern Pacific and Central Pacific roads under military control and instructing commanding officers to use force to prevent interference with trains were issued by President Cleveland.

Mr. FERNERICK A. COOK and his party of sixty excursionists sailed from New York on the Miranda for the polar regions.

The factory of the Quick Meal Stove company at St. Louis was burned, the loss being \$50,000.

Four incendiary fires in the business part of Ogden, Utah, caused a loss of \$100,000.

In a battle in Chicago on the 5th between rioters and troops fire of the former were killed and many injured and several soldiers received bad wounds from stones thrown by the mob. A nearer approach to the schedules in the running of trains was made on the 5th than on any day since the strike. At Hammond, Ind., nonunion trainmen were assaulted and beaten, telegraphic operators were driven from their posts and their instruments burned out and railway offices were broken into and looted. Three companies of United States troops and fifteen companies of Indiana guards were ordered to Hammond. All trades unions in Chicago decided to strike.

In a factional fight at Galtensburg, Ky., John and Ballard Faulkner (brothers) were killed and David and Charles Justice mortally wounded.

Six of the world's fair buildings in Chicago were destroyed by fire. David Anderson, a spectator, lost his life and others were severely injured.

SAMUEL COVINS and his daughter Sarah were killed by the incendiary New London, Ia.

In a quarrel at Sheboygan, Wis., August Schulte and Frederick Carl were fatally stabbed.

At the internal revenue office in Peoria, Ill., the record for a single day's business was broken, the amount of whisky tax reaching \$20,100.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 6th aggregated \$502,555,057, against \$501,019,579 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 19.2.

Brasstrazier's reports business as partially paralyzed by the strikes.

There were 164 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 5th, against 189 the week previous and 219 in the corresponding time in 1893.

Twenty bridges near Hot Springs, S. D., were washed away by a cloud-burst, and railroad tracks were badly damaged.

While playing with a gun a 2-year-old child of Benjamin Wyant, of Tiffin, O., shot the top of its head off.

John H. Clapp in a quarrel over a woman, ended his life by shooting himself at Lake Minnetonka.

Lee Richardson, of Chicago, aged 18, rode a half-mile backward on a bicycle in 2:15-1-3 at Fort Wayne, Ind., the fastest time on record.

Striking miners at Spring Valley, Ill., looted the company's store, carrying away a stock valued at \$10,000.

At Jesup, Ia., a 13-year-old boy was handling a gun when it was discharged, fatally injuring his two younger brothers.

WILLIAM JACKSON (colored) was hanged at Centerville, Md., for the murder of his employer, Farmer George J. Leaser.

It was said that Knights of Labor were moving in the matter of securing the impeachment of Attorney General Olney for interference in the strike.

James Allen (colored) was hanged in Upper Marlboro, Ind., for assaulting a girl living near Woodmore.

JOHN TIRSWORTH, a Green Ridge (Mo.) farmer, killed his wife by firing four shots into her body, and immediately afterward blew his own brains out.

It was estimated that 75 per cent of Chicago's factories would have to close on account of the embargo on fuel and supplies.

Assassinating a spread of the strike to that city, New York police have been recalled from vacation and ordered to suppress any attempt at violence.

Members of the American Railway union in Peoria, Ill., where thirteen railroads center, have refused the order of President Debs to strike.

JOHN GRIMMEL, of Milwaukee, aged about 14 years, was accidentally shot and instantly killed at the boys' brigade camp on Beaver Lake.

Another OREATOR, an insurance agent of Cincinnati, was lured into a house and fatally assaulted by a colored family.

Freight shipments eastward from Chicago during the week ended on the 5th were the smallest in thirty years - less than 12,000 tons of all kinds.

The percentages of the baseball clubs in the national league for the week ended on the 5th were: Baltimore, .600; Boston, .653; New York, .657; Philadelphia, .596; Brooklyn, .592; Pittsburgh, .571; Cleveland, .590; Cincinnati, .555; St. Louis, .472; Chicago, .559; Washington, .525; Louisville, .562.

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THE AMERICAN schooner Henry L. Phillips was seized by the dominion authorities for alleged violation of the fishery treaty.

A. A. ZIMMERMAN, the American wheelman, beat Edwards, the English rider, in two match races in Paris.

In a twenty-four hour bicycle race at Patney, England, H. R. Carter, of London, won, covering 423 miles.

LATER.

THE STRIKE.

CINCINNATI, July 10.—A meeting was held which lasted all night, closing yesterday morning, at which delegates from all the labor unions were present and the decision was reached that in case the strike was not settled by 4 p.m. to call out all of the labor unions in the city.

The call will embrace all branches of workmen. Debs, Sovereign and McRae were present and made speeches advocating the movement. It is understood, however, that a number of the unions will not be bound by the order.

The postal authorities reported today that there was less interference with the mails than any day since the strike began.

Yesterday a committee consisting of four aldermen and three representatives of the labor unions called upon Vice President Wickes, of the Pullman company, asking for a conference between the representatives of the employees and the Pullman company. This was mildly but flatly refused.

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THE GREAT STRIKE.

Serious Aspect of Affairs in Chicago and the Country Generally.

Federal Authorities Armed Against the Rioters—Severance of Violence and Anarchy—Fatal Conflicts with the Regulars—Mob Rule at Hammond, Ind.

REGULARS ORDERED OUT.

Chicago, July 6.—Gen. Miles left Washington Tuesday morning, and on Wednesday reached Chicago. He says that should the regulars be compelled to fire the loss of life would be appalling. The first detachment of regulars reached the Union stock yards at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Wartime scenes were enacted between Halsted street and Center avenue all day. A gang of strikers and residents of that region numbering more than a thousand threatened violence to a crew of Nelson Morris men that was engaged in reeling a train of beef that the Lake Shore road failed to pull out. The policemen detailed were unable to cope with the elements encountered, and a detachment of twenty-four infantrymen in command of Lieut. Mitchell were hurried to the scene by Capt. Hartz. The crowd howled in derision at the troops, but no further threats were made.

Dozens of times soldiers stood with their rifles to their shoulders, their fingers on the triggers, waiting for the word to fire. Strikers were hemmed against box cars with the points of the bayonets pressed against their breasts, and to the prudence of the soldiers alone do they owe their escape from death.

Debs on the Situation.

President Debs, of the American Railway union, said Wednesday that he fully appreciated the gravity of the situation and the responsibility that devolved upon the organization. He said, however, that the officials of the American Railway union had in no way been responsible for the bringing of troops to Chicago or any other point, and while he deplored the present condition of affairs he disclaimed all responsibility on that score. In answer to an inquiry as to whether in his opinion there was any way of avoiding a conflict, he said there was, and he did not think a conflict would take place. He rather thought there would be a settlement of the strike, and that through peace and quiet would be restored. He said he had positive information that numerous stockholders in the railroads entering Chicago had determined that the time had arrived for them to step in and demand of the general managers that they stop their present course and take steps to bring the strike to a close. This is what he thought would be done.

The Mob Victorious.

Chicago, July 7.—Chief Deputy Marshal Donnelly, backed by a force of regular soldiers, attempted to get a train of cattle out of the stock yards. The strikers came out victorious, and four hours after the start the cattle were returned to the yards and unloaded.

Battle for a Train.

Uxion Stock Yards, Ill., July 7.—At 10 o'clock a. m. the Michigan Central attempted to run out a live stock train of seventeen cars. This move was opposed by a mob of nearly 8,000 men and boys. The police, unable to command the situation, sent to Dexter park for the United States troops. Two companies were sent, but were insufficient. At 11 o'clock troops B and K of the Seventh cavalry and light battery E of the First artillery with three guns responded.

The Gatling guns were placed in a position so that they commanded a clear space on the tracks for three blocks. At 11:45 the train started under a military escort. The strikers again obstructed it by overturning three box cars on the tracks. This obstruction was removed. The cavalry led the way while the infantry struck out in Indian file alongside the entire length of the train. The train was again stalled, and the troops charged the crowd with bayonets.

Attacked a Train.

The mob of strikers and sympathizers which had been derailing cars in the stock yards district, after successfully stalling the Michigan Central freight train on Fortieth street, proceeded to the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne tracks at Fortieth street where they held up an incoming train, compelled all passengers to leave the cars and then dragged the engineer and fireman from the cab. They then broke all the glass in the cab and derailed the engine. The mob then ran up to Fortieth and Clark streets and set fire to the Lake Shore signal house. All this time the United States troops were up at Halsted street guarding the Michigan Central train.

Fought Its Way Through.

Fighting every inch of way, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad brought three passenger trains through from Blue Island Thursday. Bayonets, revolvers and police clubs were used against the mob which at times filled the right of way, and the mob fought back by overturning freight cars in front of the line of trains.

Between Fifty-first street and Twenty-fifth street over twenty-five box cars were thrown across the tracks, for the mob ran ahead and upset the cars faster than the railroad officials could clear the tracks. The train left Blue Island at 9:20 o'clock in the morning and arrived at the Rock Island depot at 7:15 o'clock in the evening, using over ten hours in traveling less than 16 miles.

Driving Out Tower Men.

A mob numbering 1,000 started on its way north towards the center of the city and drove all the tower and signal men out of the towers on all the roads leading to the Polk street depot and the Fort Wayne road which parallel them. The men went out without exception. Another gang started for the Rock Island and Lake Shore tracks to order out the signal and tower men of those roads.

Troops are located at the point where these mobs started from but did nothing to prevent their leaving as they claimed they had to give their attention to getting out the Michigan Central train.

The Situation.

Chicago, July 9.—Gov. Altgeld on Friday ordered out the First and Third brigades of the militia to report to Mayor Hopkins to aid in suppressing riots. The militia were wanted for police duty, therefore the mayor turned it over to the police officials.

Available Force in the City.

Three hundred extra policemen have been sworn in, increasing the police force to 2,500. There are in the neighborhood of 1,000 deputy United States marshals in active service, and half that number of deputy sheriffs. The Leavenworth regulars, 200 strong, and those from Fort Brady, 150 strong, arrived Friday morning. The force available in the city Friday night was therefore roughly as follows:

Michigan	1,000
Police	2,500
Deputy Marshals	1,000
Deputy Sheriffs	500
Total	4,000

Detachments of the regulars did service in several parts of the South side, but maintained their camp on the lake front as a reserve.

Daily Losses of the Roads.

At the meeting of the General Managers' association reports of daily losses to the different roads were submitted. The sum total is appalling, but the managers say if it were ten times greater they still would stay in the fight to the end. Here is a table showing what the railroad companies are losing each day:

Chicago & Alton	\$16,000
Baltimore & Ohio	6,000
Chicago & Northwestern	14,000
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	20,000
Wisconsin Central	18,000
Chicago & Milwaukee	20,000
Chicago & Northern Pacific	20,000
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	15,000
Chicago & Eastern Illinois	20,000
Illinois Central	15,000
Nickel Plate	4,000
Michigan Central	3,000
St. Louis & San Joaquin	12,000
Fort Wayne (and Pan Handle)	12,000
Wabash	3,000
Grand Trunk	3,000
Rock Island	1,000
Maple Leaf	2,000
Momon	2,000
Total	\$250,000

APPLIED THE TORCH.

Strikers Burn Hundreds of Cars at the Chicago Stock Yards.

From Brighton Park to Sixty-first street the yards of the Pan-Handle road were Friday night put to the torch by the rioters. Between 600 and 700 freight cars have been destroyed, many of them loaded. Miles and miles of costly track are a snarled tangle of heat-twisted rails. Not less than \$750,000—possibly a whole \$1,000,000 of property—has been sacrificed to the caprice of the rioters.

A Night of Terror.

The frenzied mob applied the torch indiscriminately. From Halsted street to Elston, and then to Blue Island on the Grand Trunk road, they spiked switches and upset shanties and freight trains, to which they applied the torch. Before doing so it was seen that they had taken precautions to prevent property from being saved. Electric light wires were severed and the town plunged into darkness. Empty cartridge shells were forced into the keyholes of the fire alarm boxes. When the fire department reached the scene after an alarm it was to find everything in cinders. The Ashland avenue depot was fired and when an effort was made to save it the mob opposed the firemen, uncoupled the hose and hurled bricks and stones.

THE SCENE CHANGED.

Riotous Demonstrations of the Mobs at Kensington, Ill.

Chicago, July 9.—The rioting broke out early Friday morning. The scene of the principal tumult changed from Lake to Kensington. In the town which lies over against Pullman and is inhabited principally by laboring men and their families the mob began to gather in force, growing in such numbers as almost to overshadow the large force of deputies. The officers stood in a frightful hail of stones and coupling clubs. Rioters charged repeatedly on the marshal's and the sheriff's men.

Freight trains were derailed and thrown across the track. Thousands of strikers came over from Pullman and engaged in the work of destruction.

STONED BY THE MOB.

Mobs Wantonly Attack a Number of Passenger Trains.

Chicago, July 9.—The most dastardly act of violence committed by the strikers near the yards Friday occurred on the Fort Wayne tracks between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth streets at 10:50, when a mob stoned a suburban train filled with men, women and children. The police in command of Capt. O'Neill and Lieut. Fitzpatrick charged the crowd and fired all the shots in their revolvers over the heads of the mob. This was the first shot fired by the police in the strike. One unknown striker was shot in the back. Two men were arrested by the police. It was a most astounding piece of work on the part of the mob. The train did not stop, but kept on its way toward the city. Every window in the cars was shattered and a number of people must have been hurt by the fusillade of rocks that filled the air.

Shot by the Troops.

Chicago, July 10.—The first real battle of the strikers occurred Saturday afternoon. A detail of thirty-eight members of the Illinois national guard was sent to clear the debris from the tracks of the Grand Trunk road. At Forty-ninth and Loomis street the mob became abusive and demonstrative. A bayonet charge was ordered. This was followed by two volleys. In the last volley the soldiers shot to kill; as a result three strikers are dead, many more are wounded, and five soldiers suffered from contusions received by stones thrown by the rioters.

Another Fatal Conflict.

During the early part of the evening a conflict ensued between members of

Company A, Fifteenth United States infantry, and a body of strikers who were engaged in overturning and burning cars in the Pan-Handle yards. The soldiers fired on the mob and one man was killed.

Attempted Arson.

Early Saturday evening a malicious attempt was made to burn the great packing houses in the stock yards, but the fire was extinguished after a hard fight before a serious property loss had been entailed. The rest of the fires kindled by rioters during the day were confined to guerrilla attacks on freight cars in the outlying yards of the railroads.

Fatal Fight at Hammond, Ind.

Mob rule at Hammond was broken Sunday only after a bloody battle. Thousands of rioters were on the scene. The track from yard to yard and crossing to crossing was strewn with overturned freight cars, battered and burned coaches, twisted rails and broken switches. Non-union trainmen were assaulted and beaten. Telegraph instruments were destroyed. Electric light wires were cut. Police, deputies and marshals were powerless. Rioters numbered a hundred to their one. Company D, Fifteenth regiment of the United States infantry, arrived at 11 a. m. An armed peace was then sustained until 4 o'clock. Then the mob grew desperate again. The regulars opened fire and one man was killed and four wounded. The rioters warred but soon rallied and would probably have annihilated the little band had not reinforcements arrived from Chicago. The appearance of fresh troops caused the mob to retire to a safe spot. Sixteen companies of Indiana militia, numbering 800 men, were started from points in northern Indiana for Hammond. The two governors of Indiana and Illinois decided to use the militia of the two states in conjunction for putting down the insurrection at Hammond.

Protest to the President.

President Debs, on behalf of the A. F. C. and Grand Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, have joined in a telegram to President Cleveland in which, after making an explicit and concise statement of the causes of the strike and the situation as it is, ask to have the federal troops withdrawn from Chicago.

They say their presence is an insult to honest labor and has merely augmented the feeling of unrest. They proclaim their fidelity to the American flag, and pledge the support of the organizations which they represent in preserving the peace.

IT STREAMS.

The Great Strike Rapidly Sweeping Toward the East.

CLEVELAND, O., July 9.—Local railway men decided almost unanimously to go out. At 6 a. m. every man obeyed the order to quit, and not a freight wheel is turning in the Cleveland yards.

Detroit Lines Are Idle.

Detroit, Mich., July 9.—Every railroad in Detroit was tied up after 10:30 Friday night in accordance with the action of the joint meeting of representatives of all the local brotherhoods. All the railway firemen, switchmen, yardmen, brakemen and freight handlers in the city went out. The engineers and conductors did not strike, but it will be impossible to operate trains, as the engineers will not work with non-union firemen. The Michigan Central, which had heretofore been free from the strike locally, is tied up.

New York Is Alarmed.

New York, July 9.—All vacations in the police department have been stopped by order of Superintendent Byrnes, and all members of the force, from captain down, who had left the city on their vacations, have been summoned by telegraph to return forthwith.

Refuse to Strike.

Princeton, Ill., July 9.—The switchmen in the Peoria & Pekin union yards have voted to remain at work and handle all freight. They say they have no grievance and will not go out.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

Established by Foreigners at Spring Valley, Ill.

Princeton, Ill., July 10.—The general merchandise store of the White Breast Fuel company at Ladd was thoroughly looted Saturday night by a mob of 1,200 alien miners from Spring Valley. The mob was composed of Lithuanians, Poles, Belgians and Italians, being of the same class that has caused the depredations at Spring Valley, and most of them the same men.

Deputies Save Seatonville.

Following the destruction of company stores at Spring Valley and Ladd the miners had in mind the looting of the company store at Seatonville. For this purpose a division left Spring Valley and Ladd in small groups, and by 7 o'clock Sunday evening had amassed a force of several hundred on the bluffs near Seatonville. In the meantime Sheriff Cox returned to Princeton and eighty men were selected and deputized. They were also furnished with rifles and ammunition that the governor had furnished and started in wagons for Seatonville. The miners learning the strength of the deputies retreated to Spring Valley. The deputies then pressed on and reached Spring Valley after midnight.

In Possession of Spring Valley.

At Spring Valley the striking miners has had possession of the city. Sunday morning a meeting was held on the Rock Island tracks east of town at which the non-English-speaking men predominated. It was resolved to officially stop traffic on the railroads passing through Spring Valley, and the meeting broke up for the purpose of carrying out the resolution.

Sealing Holes of Safety.

Over the east half of the county a reign of terror has set in and women and children have been leaving the towns in that section in large numbers. Valuable property of all kinds is being secreted. At Seatonville Sunday night, a village of 1,200 people,

there were scarcely enough women in the town to prepare supper for the deputies.

Cars Wrecked and Wires Cut.

Going to a point a half mile south of the depot the track of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad was obstructed by placing on it a large quantity of timbers, rails and stones. The way car of a freight train that was standing in the depot was completely riddled by picks and a shower of bricks and stones. The operators at the Rock Island and other depots were run out of town.

Troop Seat to Spring Valley.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 10.—Sheriff Cook, of Bureau county, telegraphed Gov. Altgeld giving a statement of the situation at Spring Valley, and asking that troops be sent to aid him in restoring quiet. A similar dispatch was received from Sheriff Taylor, of La Salle county, who said he needed troops to help him defend the cities of Peru and La Salle, threatened with invasion by the mob. The governor issued orders for companies A and C of the Sixth infantry to proceed at once to Spring Valley and cooperate with the sheriffs of Bureau and La Salle counties in suppressing violence and restoring order.

ALTGELD PROTESTS.

He Thinks the Presence of Federal Troops an Invasion of State Rights.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—In a long telegraphic dispatch addressed to the president late Thursday night Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, loudly demanded the withdrawal of the federal troops from Chicago, insisting that their presence there was an insult to the people of the state and an invasion of the rights of the state to control, without outside interference, its internal affairs. He held that there was no necessity for the presence of federal forces in Illinois and intimated that when, in his opinion, the necessity arose, he would notify the proper authorities in the proper way.

He claims that it is not soldiers that the railroads need so much as it is men to operate trains, and that the conditions do not exist in Illinois which bring the cause within the federal statutes, a statute that was passed in 1887, and was in reality a war measure. He continues:

"The question of federal supremacy is far too involved. No one disputes it for a moment. But under our constitution federal supremacy and local self-government must go hand in hand, and to ignore the latter is to do violence to the constitution."

"To absolutely ignore a local government is a matter of this kind, when the local government is ready to furnish assistance needed and is amply able to enforce the law, not only insuring the people of this state by its inaction an inability to govern themselves, but also in violation of a basic principle of our institutions."

John P. Altgeld, Governor of Illinois.

EX-PRIVATE MASSON, WASHINGTON, July 5, 1891—Hon. John P. Altgeld, Governor of Illinois, Springfield, Ill.: Federal troops were sent to Chicago in strict accordance with the constitution and laws of the United States, upon the demand of the post office department that obstruction of the mails should be removed, and upon the representations of the judicial officers of the United States that process of the federal court could not be executed through the ordinary means, and upon abundant proof that conspiracies existed against commerce between the states. To meet these conditions, which are clearly within the province of federal authority, the presence of federal troops in the city of Chicago was deemed not only proper but necessary, and there has been no intention of thereby interfering with the plain duty of the local authorities to preserve the peace of the city.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

MARTIAL LAW.

It Is Practically Declared for Chicago by the President.

WATKINS, July 10.—The following dispatch was sent from the war department to Gen. Miles at Chicago Sunday evening:

"In view of the provisions of the statutes and for the purpose of giving ample warning to all innocent and well-disposed persons, the president has deemed it best to issue the following proclamation to-night. This does not change the scope of your authority

The Lewis Hardware Company.

Building Materials, Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators Cheaper than the Cheapest.

THE SECRET.

"Success required not something new
To win applause and recognition.
But doing that which others do
Beyond their range of competition."

THAT'S WHAT WE DO

We are not like the hind wheel of a wagon.

Always Following in an old Rule.

But we are Pushers, always striving for a still larger Business.

We are not Simply "DEALERS IN DRUGS," but we are

PRACTICAL PHARMACISTS,

And our Care, Skill and Precision in Dispensing Insures our Customers the Best Possible Results and Guarantees them against errors.

WHO FILLS YOUR

Prescriptions and Family Receipts

We make a Specialty of this Department.

WE MAKE NO CHARGE FOR DELIVERING GOODS.

Prescriptions left at our Pharmacy by your physician or sent to us will receive our best attention, and the medicine will be promptly sent to your home.

DON'T BLAME THE PHYSICIAN

If medicine prescribed by him does not have the desired Effect. Results are generally prompt and satisfactory when reliable drugs are used.

DRUGS OF EXTRA PURITY A SPECIALTY!

All Drugs and Medicines used in Prescriptions, or sold are of the Best Quality.

STANDARD & PATENT & MEDICINES

in stock also a large stock of the

Finest American and Imported Perfumes.

TOILET SOAPS, and

TOILET ARTICLES

Palace Drug Store.

A. H. MARKS & CO.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE.

"There's one alternative," said Ivan gravely when he had overcome the shock of this revelation. "We may find out where we are, get some sort of a map, make our way to the frontier on foot, and so escape."

"Why, certainly. It sounds as if there were something in that," said Gordon.

"Not much, I am afraid. The difficulties are enormous, especially with the winter upon us. The chance of running the blockade is very small indeed."

"Any chance is better than none at all. Come, my dear sir, this will reconcile you to leaving us."

"Not at all. Why shouldn't I go with you? Do you think I am foolish, after all we've gone through together?" I asked, my eyes filling with tears.

"Heaven forbid I should do you that injustice. But these difficulties you hear of are friend speaking of—remember you are only a girl, though quite as brave as the best of us."

"I won't hinder you. You shall never hear me complain," I urged.

"I have not the slightest doubt that mademoiselle could face all that we may encounter and be a help, as she certainly would be a comfort to us," said Ivan, with more courtesy and kindness than he had yet shown me. "But there is one serious objection. This journey must occupy months, and during that time we are doing nothing to save Taras."

"My heart aches within me in shame. I had forgotten Taras—Heaven forgive me!"

"At any moment Kavanagh may receive orders to silence Taras. The production of that state would inevitably lead to the order being given. When it is given, Kavanagh will obey it ruthlessly."

"I will go to him," said I, as eagerly as I had prayed to stay with Gordon the minute before.

"It is advisable to look well at that before you decide," said Ivan. "It is by no means certain that you will reach London, mademoiselle, and tell me what people passing along over the way seem to you most remarkable—most non-English."

I pointed out six or eight of the persons. Presently he said:

"You have not noticed the thin, tall old lady waiting at the corner for the tram. She is walking this way now. Do you see people like that in a London street?"

"Yes, many," I replied.

"Now see if you can walk across the room with her side."

I imitated the walk and posture of a woman bent with age as well as I could.

"Famous!" exclaimed Mrs. Hoffman.

"Yes, I think that will do," said her husband.

arranged that he should take me to St. Petersburg under the pretense that I was this daughter going there for medical treatment, and so, early one morning, in a peasant's dress, the lower part of my face coated with paste, I took my place in Schemyl's sledge and bade "goodby" to Gordon and Ivan Dantremember. Schemyl tucked me in the wraps suitable to an invalid, and having given another touch to the paste on my face declared gleefully that I could not look better if I were dying of the pest.

"If that don't satisfy the police, I don't know what will," said he, looking back at me as he took his seat, with great satisfaction. "One glance at that face will be enough for them. They won't dare to open her papers for fear of infection."

"You have your daughter's papers, of course," said Ivan.

Schemyl winked, nodded and patted his breast.

"And you yours?" Ivan asked, addressing me. These papers were Gordon's order for 200 pounds, a letter from Schemyl to his correspondent in London, and a note from Ivan to his friend in Berlin, all carefully imbedded in a box of ointment which I carried in my hand. I nodded assent.

"Then God speed you!" he exclaimed.

"Farewell, dear little woman," cried Gordon.

"Farewell," I answered as stoutly as I could, and the next minute I lost sight of them.

Schemyl successfully overcame all the difficulties that beset us and left me at the first station in Germany, whence I proceeded to Berlin without further question. At Berlin I found Ivan Dantremember's friend, Carl Hoffman, and delivered the letter addressed to him. He introduced me to his wife, a bright, intelligent woman, and they held a long consultation on the subject.

"The great thing," said he, going to the window, "is to choose a disguise that is the least likely to attract notice. Come here, mademoiselle, and tell me what people passing along over the way seem to you most remarkable—most non-English."

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"Yes, I think that will do," said her husband.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Low Rates to Colorado.

On July 21st and 22d the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at exceedingly low rates; good for return passage until August 5th, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

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A. L. BAINES, *Attorneys at Law.*
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over Spafford & Cole.

MILLER & MCGOWAN, *Attorneys at Law.*
Collections sharp and on time.

L. J. BILLINGS, *Attorney & Counselor.*
Rhineland, Wis.

D. DILETT & WALKER, *Attorneys at Law.*
Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

D. PAUL BROWNE, *Attorney at Law.*
Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON, *Attorney at Law.*
Special attention paid to mercantile law and contests. Rhinelander, Wis.

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T. B. McINDOE, *Physician & Surgeon.*
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H. C. KEITH, *Physician & Surgeon.*
Office in Brown's Block. Rhinelander, Wis.

F. L. HINMAN, *Physician and Surgeon.*
Office in A. L. Baines' Drug Store. Night calls from 11 P.M. to 6 A.M. Stevens Square. Rhinelander, Wis.

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MERCHANTS STATE BANK, *Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$15,000.*

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, *of Rhinelander.*

Capital and Surplus \$80,000. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Bank corner Davenport and Stevens Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

Spafford & Cole.



Shoes and Slippers seem to be the strongest department in our general stock. They are all prices and almost all kinds and almost without number.

The only reason we keep cheap goods is to match snide competition. Our specialty is on custom work.

Shoes that we guarantee in make and material. Shoes that we give you a new pair for in case anything is poor about them. Such shoes as C. P. Ford & Co.'s, McClure and Eggart, John Kelly and

C. M. Henderson & Co.'s make. Shoes that give you entire satisfaction in style, fit and wear. Last week we opened six hundred pairs of shoes, embracing the most stylish women's and children's shoes in Rhinelander.

Spafford & Cole.

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BARBER SHOP

Fuller House Block.

J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.

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Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,

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Hard and Soft Wood,

Lime,

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CEMENT, STUCCO,

Plastering Hair and

Building Material.

Warehouse near N-W Depot.

CLARK & LENNON--Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware!

J. Segerstrom,

Dealer in

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

E. G. SQUIER

— DEALER IN —

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.
Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best
gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Faehn's Block.

Rhineland, Wisconsin

Harness! J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,
Rhineland, - Wis.
Light and Heavy Harness,
And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory
manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,

— Wholesale and Retail —

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street. Rhineland, Wis.
HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A.C. DANIELSON & Co.,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We
carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop
opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhineland, Wis.

Crane, Fenelon & Co.

DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods

First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.

ED. ROGERS,
Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted
to me in a satisfactory
manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN
FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices
Reasonable. Your Patronage
is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director
in readiness at all times.

Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER. — WIS.

THE NEW NORTH.
BISHOP & OGDEN. Publishers.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 2-Daily 6:45 A. M.
No. 3-Atchison Mail and Express 7:07 P. M.

EAST BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:15 A. M.
No. 5-Atchison Mail and Express 1:17 P. M.

H. C. SEGERSTROM, AGENT.

Milwaukee, St. Paul & St. Louis R'y.

EAST BOUND

No. 8-At 12:55 P. M. Through Passenger.
No. 9-At 1:15 P. M. Mail and Accommodation.

WEST BOUND

No. 2-At 1:15 P. M. Through Passenger.
No. 3-At 1:30 P. M. Mail and Accommodation.

Freight trains do not carry passengers on this division.

Trains 5 and 6 are fast trains and stop
only at principal stations.

Effective Sunday, June 12, 2 p. m.

C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

(PREVIOUSLY PRINTED.)

The following resolution introduced by Alderman Dunwoody was read.

RESOLVED: By the common council of the city of Rhineland, that the officers of the city are instructed not to enforce the ordinance closing the saloons in the city at 11:30 p. m., on the nights of July 3rd and 4th, 1891.

W.M. DUNWOODY.

On motion the rules were suspended and the resolution adopted.

Resolution introduced by Alderman

Dunwoody in regard to putting in a

culvert on Larch street and same re-

ferred to committee on water works,

streets and bridges.

Petition of G. S. Coon and others

to have Bond street and Bond avenue

graded was referred to committee on

water works, streets and bridges.

Bill of Stearn Gauge and Valve Co.

was referred to committee on fire de-

partment.

Communication of C. M. Olson in

regard to office hours was read and

the following resolution in reference to

the same was introduced.

RESOLVED: By the common council

of the city of Rhineland, that

after the passing of this resolution

the office hours of the police justice

shall be from 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

and from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m. Offered

and its passage moved by,

J. KLEIN, Alderman.

Moved and seconded that the reso-

lution be adopted, motion carried.

Ordinance in regard to unlicensed

dogs was introduced and its passage

moved by Alderman Didier. Moved

and seconded that the rules be sus-

pended and the ordinance put upon

its passage, carried. Whereupon the

ordinance was adopted, all of the al-

dermen voting aye.

(PREVIOUSLY PRINTED.)

At this time Alderman Lewis ap-

peared and took his seat with the

council.

Moved and seconded to adjourn,

W.M. W. CARE,

City Clerk.

July 3rd, 1891, 7:30 p. m.

At a regular meeting of the com-

mon council of the city of Rhineland-

er, Didier, Dunn, Fenelon, Prenzlow,

Stumpner, Wixson, Weisen,

Minutes of previous meeting real and approved.

Petition of W. Dunwoody and others

for a sidewalk on Eagle street was

referred to committee on water works,

streets and bridges. Resolution in

regard to a purchasing committee re-

ferred to committee on city affairs, com-

mittee reported as follows: Com-

mittee on city affairs to whom was re-

ferred the accompanying resolu-

tion respectfully recommend as

follows: That the purchasing com-

mittee be appointed, one member from

each of the following standing com-

mittees: Water works, streets and

bridges; fire department, and

printing committees. That such

members from the committees named

shall have power to make purchase for

this department not to exceed twenty-

five dollars in amount. All purchases

amounting to over twenty-five dollars

and not to exceed fifty dollars shall be

made by a majority of said purchasing

committee, except as otherwise pro-

vided by ordinance. We further re-

commend that in case of absence from

the city of any one member the bal-

ance of said committee shall purchase

for his department. No bills shall be

allowed by the city unless accompa-

nied by a written order from one or

more members of said committee, ex-

cept as otherwise provided by

ordinance. J. Klumb, chairman.

On motion of Alderman Didier the

report of the committee was adopted.

Report of committee on petition of

E. Brazell and others for an electric

light at the corner of Bond avenue

and Clark street was as follows: As

the street light herein prayed for is

almost wholly for the use and benefit

of the county jail, we think that same

should be erected and maintained by

Oneida county. H. H. Weisen, chair-

man committee on ordinances.

On motion of Alderman Didier the

report of the committee was adopted.

Bill No. 69 of F. E. Parker, in

amount \$316.80, which was referred

to the committee of public works, the

committee reported as follows: The

committee on public works to whom

was referred the within claim hereby

report that they recommend that said

claim be allowed at the sum of \$192.80,

and that certificates will be issued by

them against the benefited property

for the balance of said bill, \$32.11.

Wm. W. Fenelon, chairman.

On motion report of committee was

adopted all of the alderman voting

aye.

On motion of Alderman Lewis

entitled, "An ordinance to regu-

late auctions, auctioneers, peddlers

and traveling salesmen," and referred

to committee on ordinances, commit-

tee reported as follows: The commit-

tee would recommend the passage of

the within ordinance with the amend-

ment to section 11, parties not requir-

ing license. "Any person soliciting
orders for clothing of any and all
kinds which are sold by sample and
made to order, or any person from
selling machinery or mill supplies."

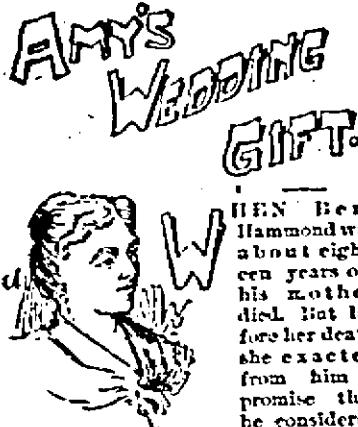
H. H. Weisen, chairman committee

on ordinances.

On motion the report of the com-

mittee was adopted. The ordinance

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**AMY'S
Wedding
GIFT.**

HEN Bert Hammond was about eighteen years old his mother died. But before her death she exacted from him a promise that he considered it his sacred duty to fulfill. He was a conscientious boy and had been a good son.

"Your father," the dying woman said, "took one thousand dollars from Seth Manning, of whom you have often heard me speak. He is a hard man, treating those less fortunate than himself coldly and superciliously. But that was not the slightest excuse for your father's dishonesty. Mr. Manning never even suspected his guilt. I have tried during all the years of my widowhood to earn the stolen money and restore it. I found it utterly impossible to do so, for it took all I could earn to support myself and you in even the humblest way. But you are young and strong and brave. Bert, dear, if you want me to rest quietly in my grave, you will strive to return that money."

He made the promise without any misgivings, too young to realize how severe the task might be. He was naturally gay and happy, and what upon some shoulders would have been a very heavy burden rested lightly and easily on his. He expected to work hard and was determined to spend no more money upon himself than was absolutely necessary. He tried to find a better situation, and after a few months his perseverance was rewarded. He lived quite as simply as before, managing to save one hundred and fifty dollars or more every year.

When Bert was about twenty-one years old he was walking one day in the street, carrying a valuable vase home to its purchaser. Suddenly he heard a great noise and outcry, and as he turned a corner he saw a dog, his mouth covered with foam, just ready to spring upon a young girl, who stood as if paralyzed with fear. The vase was large and heavy, and without a moment's hesitation Bert threw it at the dog's head. It stunned the creature for a few moments, and before he could spring up again two policemen attacked him with their clubs and soon all danger was over. When Bert picked up his vase he saw with a sinking heart that the handle was broken. He sighed, involuntarily.

"Will you have to pay for that?" asked the girl.

"Yes, I think so," he replied, gravely.

"How much will it be?"

"Twenty-five dollars, at the very least."

"Oh, I am so sorry!" she exclaimed. "You did it for me—and I am not worth it."

"You must not say that," he answered, apologetically. "What is this thing compared with the life of a human being? Think of your mother."

"I have no mother."

"Your sister, then, or brother."

"I have neither—nor relative of any kind."

"No one?"

"No. So you see my life cannot be of much consequence, although I thank you for saving it."

"I am all alone, too," Bert said. "We ought to be friends."

"How can we be?" she asked, sadly. "Do I look like a rascal?" he demanded, in his brusque, impetuous way.

"No," she replied, gazing straight into the big, honest eyes. "I wish you were my brother. If you will let me help you to pay for that vase, broken on my account, I shall be very glad. I can give you ten dollars now, that I have saved."

"What were you saving it for?"

"To buy a winter cloak; but I can wear my old one."

"No, you cannot. Do you think I would deprive you of a garment you really need? Nice brother I should be!"

The acquaintance did not end here. Amy Billings painted little pictures for an art store. They showed no great taste or talent, yet they sold, as such things do sell, in a way that seems unconscionable. Doing fancy work besides, she managed to supply her simple daily wants. The poor woman with whom she boarded took a great interest in the desolate child, befriending her in many ways.

Very soon Bert did what young men who are in no position to marry are almost certain to do. He fell in love, and with little Amy. It must have been from pure pity in the first place, for the girl was neither pretty nor especially attractive. Constant care and anxiety had taken the color from her cheeks and the glad brightness from her eyes. But the expression of her face was sweet and gentle, and her smile was like sunshine, the more charming, perhaps, on account of its purity, for she was usually grave, even to sadness. Bert was always delighted if he succeeded in bringing a merry look into her face for even a moment.

"You poor little thing," he exclaimed one day. "I would like to take you in my arms and carry you off where you would always dress in satin and live on nightingale's tongues."

"You are a dear, good Bert," she said, "but I would rather have muslins to wear sometimes, and I should prefer a generous slice of roast beef to the nightingale's tongues." And it made his heart fairly dance to hear a genuine laugh ripple from her lips.

A short time after this Bert made a sudden declaration of his love, with all his natural impetuosity and eagerness. But Amy looked so astonished and startled that his conscience smote him and he cried:

"I am a brute, Amy dear, to frighten

you so. You need not marry me if you do not want to. I take it all back, every bit of it."

Then, womanlike, she looked so sadly disappointed that he commanded delightedly at the very beginning and said each word over again, even more earnestly and impetuously than before. But by this time Amy had become quite reconciled to the impossible phrases, and was neither surprised nor frightened. Indeed, she seemed to consider them very satisfactory. Of course they were engaged, and gradually the pretty color returned to the young girl's cheek and the light to her eyes. The kind widow rejoiced in these evidences of happiness, and in the prospect of a brighter future for her gentle favorite.

Yet Bert, although at times he could not resist buying a pretty, inexpensive trinket for the girl he loved, still put aside money every year toward the debt he had solemnly promised to pay.

When he and Amy became engaged he had six hundred dollars in the bank; and soon afterward his weekly salary was raised from twelve to fifteen dollars. Amy clapped her hands in delight when she heard the welcome news, but she would not listen to Bert's proposal that they should be married right away.

"No, not she said. "You must pay that debt before we can think of marriage. Your mother would not smile upon me from above if I consented to add another burden to the one you already have to bear."

"You would not be a burden, Amy," he cried. "You are the dearest, sweetest—"

He finished the sentence in the way that is usually very convincing. It did not convince little Amy, however, for she could be very firm at times.

It took more than a year to make up the necessary amount, but oh, how happy they were when it was accomplished!

"Now your mother will smile in heaven," Amy said, tenderly, to her lover.

"And I have taught you, my darling," he replied, "to smile on earth."

That was, indeed, the truth, for she looked very little like the pale, sad Amy he had first seen. Her face was round, her cheeks brightly tinted and her eyes sparkled with health and happiness. No medicine in the world could ever have effected what love had so easily and naturally done.

When Robert was shown one morning into Mr. Manning's office, the grim lawyer's greeting was not an encouraging one.

"Well, young man," he demanded, "do you want anything? Speak quick, as my time is valuable."

"Perhaps you remember Evans Hammond," Bert said.

"Yes; what of him? Speak—why don't you speak?" he asked impatiently, as the young fellow hesitated.

"You never knew, I believe," Bert said at last, "that my father, sorely tempted, took a thousand dollars from you."

"I always thought him a fool, but I never suspected that he was a knave a—"

"My mother did not betray him, but she made me promise to return the whole sum, and there it is," Bert said, as he placed a roll of bills on the lawyer's desk.

"Where did you get that money?" he finally asked.

"I have been saving it ever since I

NEW HEBRIDES ISLANDERS.

Why the Children of Polynesia Always
Seem So Happy.

If you glance over a good map of the Pacific ocean, south of the equator, it will look to you like a white paper dotted with specks like pepper. These specks represent islands or groups of islands, like Hawaii, the Navigator islands, the Friendly islands, Fiji, and so on through a vast number of groups, many of which the men who compile geographies take no note of. One class of these islands is very low, and is formed by the coral lacustr, which turns into limestone when it dies; and the other class is called "volcanic," and is formed by the internal fires of the earth sending their great chimneys above the waves. As a consequence, all the Pacific islands of volcanic origin are mountainous, and you can tell the forces that made them as soon as you see them.

The New Hebrides group extends for four hundred miles southwest of the line of northern New Guinea, and as its conical forms show, it is of volcanic origin. There are a great many islands in the group, the most important of which is Eritumanga. This island is particularly famous because it was here that that great and good man the Reverend John Williams, was killed by the natives whom he had come out to help.

In another way this island is famed for its superior sandal wood, a timber of which you should know something, for it is beautiful, pleasantly scented, and is particularly prized by that skillful and most interesting people, the Japanese.

The inhabitants of the New Hebrides

islands are almost as dark as the negro. They are tall, very well formed, and many of their habits and traditions are like those of the African tribes across the Indian ocean, and further away from them than even America.

All the men and women wear ear ornaments, and the holes in the ears, by constantly inserting larger pieces, get so long that they hang down to their shoulders in loops of dark flesh which it is not pleasant to look at. They also puncture holes in their cheeks and fill them with disks of shell or ivory, but when these things drop out, as they often do, the flesh exudes through their cheeks in a most disagreeable way. Why, they even bore holes in the nose, and hang therein pieces of shell and bits of colored stone. Is this any worse than cramping the feet in tight shoes, as we do, or than straining the waist in devices called "stays," till the natural form is destroyed and the health ruined? We should see ourselves as others see us, and as we are, before we flatter ourselves that we are so very much superior to even the savages of the New Hebrides islands.

Usually the women in savage lands are very much inferior to the men in looks; this is because they have to do all the hard work, and the lazy men, except when they go off to fight, which they are afraid of them. Now they are as gentle and kind as those most amiable savages in the world, the people of the Navigator's islands, or "Samoa," as we now call them.

One of the largest and most populous of this group of islands is called Vate—pronounced "Vatey"—and this I had the pleasure of visiting in 1852.

The people were no doubt very fierce and cruel to visitors a few years ago, but that I think was because they were afraid of them. Now they are as gentle and kind as those most amiable savages in the world, the people of the Navigator's islands, or "Samoa," as we now call them.

For one week I lived with the people of Vate, sleeping in their conical-roofed huts, and eating their food, and living exactly as they did themselves, and they seemed to like me the better for it. The only English word they know—

—It was originally a Spanish word—is "dollar," and all money, whether a nickel or a gold coin, is to them a dollar.

Fish abound along the coasts of these islands, and the pearl fisheries are valuable. The shores are lined with rich shells; and through every month in the year the slopes of the hills are covered with flowers. When the children learned that I was fond of shells and flowers, it delighted them beyond measure, and we became friends at once. With them it was quantity rather than quality, and my little hat was soon packed with gorgeous flowers and its earthen floor strewn with the loveliest of shells.

While the New Hebrides men, to use the expression of an American president, "are now at peace with all the world and the rest of mankind," yet they love to carry their long, cruel spears, with tips of shark's teeth, and their murderous war clubs, and the boys use miniature articles of the same character for toys. Here, as all the world over, the girls are very fond of dolls, and they carry them on their backs, as their mothers do their children.

On nearly all the islands of Polynesia, making figures on the skin by means of coloring matter introduced under it, but the people of the New Hebrides islands have another form of what they consider decoration. By means of sharp shells, they make scars in various figures on the face, along the arms and legs, and frequently across the breast. When healed, these scars look white in contrast with their very dark skins and have much the appearance of designs drawn on a blackboard.

One thing impressed me very strongly among the people of New Hebrides as well as among all the savage tribes I met in these islands, and that is the extreme happiness of the children. This is due to the fact that they do not suffer from cold or hunger. The climate is so warm that they do not need clothing, and nature is so generous on sea and land that food is always abundant and so they never know what hunger is.

They were soon quietly married, and a happier, merrier wife than Amy Hammond was ever seen or dreamed of.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—French Toast.—Beat one egg thoroughly and mix it with half a pint of milk, add half teaspoonful of salt; have ready a hot buttered spider; cut the bread into thin slices; dip one by one into the preparation of milk and egg; fry a light brown.—Ohio Farmer.

—Graham Rusk, One.—One pint of sweet milk, one teacup each of butter and sugar, and one coffee-cup potato yeast; thicken with fine flour and let rise over night; in the morning stir down, let rise and stir down again; when it rises again make into a loaf with graham flour and let rise again; then roll out like soda biscuits, cut and put in pans, and when light like carefully.

—For protection wool and furs rank first, then silk, cotton and linen. Any layer of confined air is a slow conductor of heat, and a loose-fitting garment is warmer in winter than a tight-fitting one in other respects the same.

—Droughts in Algeria are reported to have caused much damage to the geranium crop, which is raised for the purpose of distilling geranium oil from the leaves.

—A nice seed cake may be made as follows:

—Two ounces of dried flour, four ounces of ground rice, ditto pulverized sugar, a pinch of salt, and a good teaspoonful of baking powder.

—Beat two ounces of butter to a cream,

—Strawberry and Custard Pudding.—Put four tablespoonsfuls of freshly made strawberry jam, made by cooking a pint of berries for twenty minutes with half a pint of sugar, into a baking dish; cover with four ounces of bread crumbs and pour over gradually a pint of custard made with a pint of milk, two eggs and two tablespoonsfuls of sugar; pour this on gradually so that the crumbs may absorb it, and take half an hour in a moderately heated oven.—American Agriculturist.

—Carpets.—The carpet being first well shaken and free from dust, tack it down to the floor; then mix half a pint of balloon's gall with two gallons of soft water; scrub the carpet well with soap and the gall mixture; when perfectly dry it will look like new, as the colors will be restored to their original brightness. The brush used must not be too hard, but rather long in the hair, or it will rub up the nap and injure the carpet.—Christian Inquirer.

—Though papers for pony shelves

—Look very daintily when fresh, oilcloth in white or a light color is much better to use in every place that is to come in contact with the food. It can be wiped as often as dusty or otherwise soiled without injury. If one chooses, the three papers used for china closets

—may be used on the edges of the shelves. The floor of the pantry, unless of hard wood, or even close and well painted, should also be covered with oilcloth or linoleum.—N. Y. Post.

—Scalloped Potatoes.—Batter the sides and bottom of an earthen padding dish. Slice in this a layer of cold, boiled potatoes, sprinkle some salt, pepper and bits of butter over them.

—Dust with flour, add another layer of the sliced potatoes and so on until as many are used as are needed. Then over all place a layer of fine bread crumbs.

—Pour over this a little more

—than a teacupful of sweet milk, or cream if at hand. Set it in a pretty hot oven and bake thirty minutes or to a delicate brown.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—The following instance of tenacity

—of life in land snails is given by Mr. Stearns, of the United States National museum: "Certain snails were collected on Corros or Cedros island, off the coast of Lower California, in 1852. Six years later one of them, on being placed in a box of moist earth, began to move about. Another shell also from Lower California, woke up from its lethargy after a long nap of two years, two months and sixteen days."

—The Balabans of Central Africa

—are famous for their skill in casting

—and forging iron. They construct tall

—cylindro-conical furnaces of clay with

—tuyeres of clay and ingeniously devised

—wooden bellows. They make arms for

—hunting and for war, and collars and

—bracelets of iron. The neighboring na-

—tives resort to them in great numbers

—to exchange their own products for

—the manufactures of the Balabans.—Popu-

—lar Science Monthly.

WOMEN OF IMPERIAL ROME.

Marriage Regarded by Them as a Foolish

—ceremony.

In Juvenal's time the women were

—entirely independent. They could do

—as they pleased, go where they liked

—without comment, and were mistresses

—of their own fortunes and estates. After

—the great civil wars the religious rite

—of marriage was discontinued, and a

—new custom gradually arose, by which

—a woman on her marriage did not cease

—to belong to her father's house, to

—which she could return, if she liked, by

—divorcing her husband.

With such a loose state of morals,

—and divorce so easy, it seems to us it

—was scarcely worth while to marry at

—all. The Romans themselves were of

—this opinion. So many were averse to

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Hear one side and you will be in the dark."—Haliburton.

If Jupiter is inhabited the people there must be of an average height of sixty feet, according to the scientists.

The Viking ship, which was one of the attractions at the world's fair, has been presented to the Field museum, in Jackson park, Chicago.

"Well, for my part, I like a picture that tells a story." She—"Mrs. Witherby's portrait ought to suit you, then. It makes her positively handsome."—Harlem Life.

"I trusted it."—Emeline—"Will you go to me last night?"—Angelina.

"Yes? I thought he would; he told me the other day that my rejection of his offer had driven him clean out of his mind."—Brooklyn Eagle.

An invalid, after returning from a southern trip, said to a friend: "Oh, sure, an' it's done me a wurrul' o' good, goin' away. I've come back another man altogether. In fact, I'm quite myself again."

A "size" in a coat is an inch; in underwear two inches; in a sock, an inch; in a collar half an inch; in shoes one-sixth of an inch; in trousers, one-sixth of an inch, and in hats, one-eighth of an inch.

The real estate mortgage debt of five counties in the state of New York, mainly those close to the city, and of six counties in the state of New Jersey is \$1,270,413,705 or 21.25 per cent. of the whole real estate mortgage debt of the United States.

Mulhall estimated that the agricultural earnings of the United States are \$2,490,000,000; the earnings from manufacturers, \$1,250,000,000; from mines, \$100,000,000; from transportation, \$1,152,000,000; from commerce, \$150,000,000; from shipping, \$90,000,000; from banking \$200,000,000.

The internal revenue tax yielded our government last year \$154,000,000; of this sum \$91,000,000 was from the tax on distilled spirits, \$21,000,000 from that on tobacco, \$10,000,000 from fermented liquors, \$1,265,000 from oleomargarine, and the remainder from miscellaneous sources.

During the reign of Solomon the taxation of the Hebrews became so heavy that immediately on the accession of his son a demand for a reduction was made, and upon its refusal the chief tax collector, Adoram, was stoned to death and a secession of the ten tribes at once followed.

There are 670 members forming the house of commons, while the United States, with nearly twice the population, has hardly half as many congressmen. The American senate numbers eighty-eight, and even when all the territories become states can never exceed 100, while the house of lords has 570 peers.

The display of sugar canes at the recent agricultural exhibition of the island of Mauritius is said to have been the finest ever brought together in one room. More than seventy varieties of cane were shown, including seedlings of all sizes, from the tiny shoot to the full-grown cane twelve feet high, grown in a single season from home-grown seeds.

Among the Hebrews during the theocracy the taxes were very severe. There was a poll tax of half a shekel, about thirty cents, a tribute of the first fruits and firstborn of animals, a redemption tax of the first-born son, a tithe for the tabernacle, another for the Levites, and a third, every third year, for the poor. It has been computed that the total taxation exceeded 15 per cent. of the land valuation.

In a paper recently read before the New York Electrical society on "Electric Heating from an Engineering Point of View," it was shown that electric street car heaters cost only five cents a day more than coal stoves, the figures being twenty and fifteen cents respectively. It was also stated that present installations of cooking apparatus demonstrate the success of electric cooking, both as regard cost and simplicity of operation.

The glory of such a city as Philadelphia is that she early started and has bravely kept to the system which every man of spirit can and does own his own house. The system of ground rent there favored a plan which is happily working out from Philadelphia so that it is taking a hold in other cities. In every part of Philadelphia where this system holds—that is, where the street is inhabited by the people who own the houses—the street is well cared for and the section well administered. It is said that 150,000 workingmen in Philadelphia own their homes.

Moslem has its famous widow in the person of Ayesha, the third wife of Mohammed. The first two were widows when he married them; she was a young girl, but such was the ascendancy she obtained over her husband that though she was repeatedly charged with being unfaithful to him, and on one or two occasions the statement was proved, he never could make up his mind to part with her, but, in her vindication, composed a chapter for the Koran. After the death of Mohammed she retained much of his authority among his followers. She was called the "Mother of the Faithful," and in all difficult points the interpreters of the Koran consulted her to ascertain what had been Mohammed's meaning. She retained her influence until her death, and was buried with her husband.

The New Evolution.

"Wow!" he cried, wringing his hand in pain as he let go. "You are getting to have a tremendous grip on you, my darling."

Looking him tenderly in the eyes, she said:

"George, I will not conceal it from you any longer. The girls of our set have organized a baseball team and I'm the catcher."—Judge.

In Doubt About It.

Mrs. Figgs—Tommy, if you don't be a better boy you will never get to Heaven.

Tommy—And if I be real good and go there will I have to keep on being good after I get there?—Indianapolis Journal.

SIMPLE IS THE RACEGOER.

He submits to Being Swindled on Every Hand—Even Plays the Shell Game.

One of the most notorious swindlers in this country once said that New Yorkers were the most provincial people in the world, and that it was easier to separate a Gothamite from his money than to swindle a farmer out of a cent. How true this may be is a question, but one thing is certain, and that is that ten New Yorkers, if not more, fall victim to confidence men to every one out-of-towner. The crowds that frequent a race track are naturally supposed to be composed of very shrewd men, yet there is not a class of people in the country to-day who are victimized so often and so repeatedly, and yet submit without a word, as a lot of race-track people.

Every one takes a turn at bungoing the racegoer, and a trip to any of the track with a crowd of horsemen will furnish the best verification in the world of the swindler's statement. In the first place, as soon as a race track opens its meeting all of the railroads which connect with it immediately raise the price of tickets. Where it usually costs but forty cents to go to and from Coney Island it now costs fifty cents for an excursion ticket to Gravesend, which is only about two-thirds of the way down. Coney Island visitors can still get tickets at the old rate, but if a man happens to be going to the race track he must pay extra money. On the little elevated road which runs from Weehawken to the Guttenberg race track the fare all the year round is but five cents. When the race track was open, however, it cost ten cents to get to the track, unless you happened to be one of the natives and then by presenting to the ticket seller just who you were you could obtain passage at the regular rate.

Then, again, the admission to a race track is exorbitant. It has been shown that with free admission the associations can still make a tremendous amount of money, yet they charge one dollar and a half for badges, and without paying that much one cannot get inside the grounds. Once in, everybody takes a turn at the poor speculator. At every pump and water faucet on the grounds or in the buildings there is a man who insists on drawing water for you, and then calls your attention to a cigar box with a slit in it which is suspended near by. In the toilet rooms it is a case of tip half a dozen people or get abused like a ruffian, while in the matter of meals the prices are simply fabulous. What money a man has left after running this gauntlet the bookmakers get, nine times out of ten, and all in all the average man is a decidedly disconsolate individual when the last race is run, and in his haste to get home he jumps into a parlor car only to find that there is not a seat left in it, and then is obliged to pay twenty-five cents for the privilege of standing up, where he might have had a seat and saved the money by taking an ordinary passage. All of these facts go to show what easy victims men are who belong to a class which is supposed to be exceedingly shrewd.

But these swindlers are mild compared with the games that are run on the Bay Ridge ferrybody which carries the racing crowd from the foot of Whitehall street to the trains at Bay Ridge. This trip consumes about half an hour and gives the gang of swindlers who infest the boat ample time in which to hook a few victims. It will be hard for a great many people to believe it, but the game worked on this boat successfully is the old, threadbare, time-worn shell game. The same old gang of thimbleriggers who used to catch drunken sailors and soldiers fresh young clerks on the Bowery have had the temerity to carry their game right into a crowd of gamblers, and judging from what a Sun reporter saw the other day they are meeting with marvelous success. Every one knows the old shell game, yet there seems to be a fascination about it which men cannot resist. With the same old cry of "Come on, gents; pick out the little ball," the principal shell man came walking across the cabin manipulating the shells on a little cloth-covered board, which was suspended by astring around his neck, and followed by three or four cappers, who were betting and winning great stacks of bills. It was five minutes before the first victim came to the front. He leaped from his seat as the shell man passed him, and placing his finger on the center shell said: "I'll bet you five dollars it's under there."

"Take yes," said the swindler, "get up yet money."

The young man took his hand off the shell for a second to pull a fire-dollar bill from a big roll that he had with him, and in that second the shell man, with a lightning-like movement, had changed the position of the shells. Of course the young man lost. He seemed surprised and sat down, while the rest of the people in the cabin burst out laughing.

Out upon the deck went the swindlers, the cappers betting and winning, and occasionally an outsider stepping in and losing a dollar or so. Finally, in the other cabin the gang struck just the sort of a snap they wanted. It was a half dozen young men of the Jimmy Fresh order, and when one of them stepped up to bet, the swindlers located right there and let the young man win his first bet, which was for one dollar. The next bet was two dollars, and amid shouts of glee from his friends the young man picked out the correct shell. Then he bet five dollars and lost, and in his excitement bet ten dollars to get square and lost that. Somehow or other he couldn't get the right shell. In the meantime the cappers were betting and winning, and the young man looked on as though he couldn't quite understand it all. One by one the other young men stepped up, and each one of them lost from one to fifteen dollars before the swindlers made up their minds it was time to go.

On the boat there were about five hundred people and at least fifty of them bit at the game before the boat reached Bay Ridge. Over half of them were men who have frequented the tracks for years, and to see them de-

liberately swindled was amusing. When the passengers had disembarked the swindlers stayed on board and went back to New York to work the next boat load. For the first four days of the Gravesend meeting these were worked without interference, but the police got at them and refused to permit them to play any longer, much to the indignation of a number of misguided people who were under the impression that they could beat the game and wanted to let their money where they hadn't a chance on earth of winning.—N. Y. Sun.

THE LIFE GUARDS.

A Body of English Soldiers that is famed for its Fighting Qualities.

After the Peninsula, the Life Guards proceeded to the Netherlands, and there took part in the crowning victory of Waterloo. The charge of the Household Cavalry—with whom were the First Dragoon Guards—is an event of history and will be remembered as long as history lasts.

Then ensued a long interval of seventy years, occupied with the peaceful duties of state ceremonials, and the only changes which took place were those of dress and equipment. In 1812 steel helmets superseded the brass ones, which in 1812 had replaced the cocked hats, and in 1821, at the coronation of George IV., these in their turn gave way to bearskin caps, similar to those of the Grenadiers, with a white plume on the left side passing over the crown. For this function, also, steel embrasures were again issued, and have never since been discarded. The present carbines were adopted at the same time as the helmets, and the long muskets, with bayonets and large horse pistols, were deposited in the Tower.

And now we arrive at the last act—up to date—in the history of the Life Guards. In 1882 they, in conjunction with the rest of the household troops, were ordered to Egypt, and croakers were found who prophesied that the long interval of peace would have spoiled the efficacy of the Guards, and foretold the failure of the "drawing room soldiers." How entirely wrong these prophets of evil were the results soon showed; and not only by the famous midnight charge at Kassassin, but by their whole record throughout the campaign. The Guards proved that they were, as they had ever been, "first rate fighting men," and that, whenever called upon, they might be relied on to do their duty as valiant men and true.—Chambers' Journal.

ON PIKE'S PEAK.

Sensations Caused by a Visit to the Lofty Mount.

The view from the peak, once beheld, can never be forgotten. The first sensation is that of complete isolation. The silence is profound. The clouds are below us, and noiselessly break in foaming billows against the faces of the towering cliffs. Occasionally the silence is broken by the deep roll of thunder from the depths beneath, as though the voice of the Creator were uttering a stern edict of destruction. The storm rises, the mists envelop us, there is a rush of wind, a rattle of hail, and we seek refuge in the hotel. I pause a moment before entering and hold up your hands. You can feel the sharp tingle of the electric current as it escapes from your finger tips. The storm is soon over, and you can see the sunbeams gilding the upper surface of the white clouds that sway and swing below you, half way down the mountain sides, and completely hide from view the world beneath. The scenery shifts; like a drawn curtain the clouds part, and as from the heights of another sphere, we look forth upon the majesty of the mountains and the plains. An ocean of inextricably entangled peaks sweeps into view. Forests dark and vast seem like vague shadows on distant mountain sides. A city is dwarfed into the compass of a single block; watercourses are mere threads of silver laid in graceful curves upon the green velvet mantle of the endless plains. The real granite rocks beneath our feet are studded with tiny flowers, so minute that they are almost microscopic, yet tinted with the most delicate and tender colors. The majesty of greatness and the mystery of minuteness are here brought face to face. It is in vain that one strives to describe the scene. Only those who have beheld it can realize its grandeur and magnificence.—Cassier's Magazine.

ORIGIN OF THE DIAMOND.

Scientific Theories Accounting for the Formation of the Precious Stone.

As usual upon disputed points, speculation has been busy about the origin of the diamond, and a large number of theories, all more or less probable, have been propounded to set the matter at rest. The two most reasonable explanations are, perhaps, the explanation put forward by M. Parrot and Baron Liebig. The former scientist, who has laboriously investigated the perplexing subject, is of the opinion that the diamond arises from the operation of violent volcanic heat on small particles of carbon contained in the rock, or on a substance composed of large proportion of carbon and a smaller quantity of hydrogen. By this theory, as he conceives, we are best able to account for the cracks and flaws so often noticed in the gem, and the frequent occurrence of included particles of black carbonaceous matter.

Baron Liebig, on the other hand, claims the credit of offering a simple explanation of the probable process which actually takes place in the formation of the diamond. His contention is that science can point to no process capable of accounting for the origin and production of diamonds, except the powers of decay. If we suppose decay to proceed in a liquid containing carbon and hydrogen, then a compound with still more carbon must be formed; and if the compound thus formed were itself to undergo further decay, the final result, says this eminent authority, must be the separation of carbon in a crystalline form.—Gentleman's Magazine.

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OBEYED ORDERS STRICTLY.

How a Collector Secured a Six Weeks' Holiday and a Partnership.

"When I was a youngster of seventeen," said a successful business man to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "I got a job as collector with a man who was about as strict a martinet as ever saw. He insisted on everything being done just as he said, and there were times when life was verily a burden, but I stuck to him for six months, then we had a difference. It was this way: One morning he called me up and handed me a bill on a man I knew and said for me to take it around and collect it.

"It's one of our standbys," he said, "and every collector I ever sent to him reported him absent or not findable or something. Now you go and don't come back here till you see him."

"Do you mean that?" I asked, as two or three clerks looked up.

"You know me," was all he said in reply and I went out after my man.

"He wasn't at home, the people said, and wouldn't be for six weeks. So I stuck the bill in my pocket and went off up the country on a visit. The old man sent me half a dozen times, but my folks could only tell I was out of town, and I never paid any attention to a letter I got from the boss, but went on enjoying myself. Then I came back and had a visit with some other friends and at the end of six weeks I called on my man again with the bill. I found him at home and told him what I had done, and he paralyzed me by paying the bill with interest. Two hours later I stepped into the boss' office.

"There," I said, before he had time to gather his wits, "is the amount of your bill and interest. He was out of town for six weeks and I couldn't see him before. You told me not to come back till I did see him, and I was obeying your instructions. I had a rattling good time and the house owes me six weeks' salary."

"The old man gasped, got blue in the face and I thought he was going to explode, but he didn't; he gulped it all down and stuck out his hand.

"Young man," he said, "you ought to have been a soldier; I'm going to put you in charge of the collection department and double your salary, and," concluded the merchant, "when I was twenty-five I was a partner.

"It's you been playing the races?"

"No," replied the delighted looking man. "The races have been playing me."—Washington Star.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Govt Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

To you (to eccentric man)—"What are you doing with that boy?" Popperaq—"Going to make a wagon of it."—Toby—"Where'll you get the wheel?" Popperaq—"Out of your head."—N. Y. Journal.

"Do great trouble 'bout conversation," remarked Uncle Eben, "an' dan his companion to show as much 'gumption' in talkin' 'bout terrier as you can have your penny and some one else's cake."—Washington Star.

"How'n' Champley come to quit playing the races? I lost all his interest!"—"Yep, and principal, too, from what I hear."—Bald Courier.

Women's clubs seem to be growing. The broomstick used to be large enough.—Philadelphia Record.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Longest River

In the World is the Mississippi, but the Shortest Line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago is the North Western Line.

Clara—Now, what would you do if you were in my shoes?" Estella—"Polish them or keep them out of sight."—Inter Ocean.

Hann's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 5c.

"That was a bad scrape," said a man in the audience to a friend when the violinist stopped playing.—Philadelphia Call.

Brightest Light

Is that of the Sun and the Red Lighted Train between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago is the North Western Limited.

That man who is not conscious of his own faults has no charity for another.—Ham's Horn.

A sallow skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

SOMETIMES even the man who goes wrong pays as he



SOFTENED, 1886, BY GARRISON & CO. AND PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

We sat down on the windward side of the blazing sticks and began to pick fir cones to pieces, having discovered by accident that some of them contained seeds that were edible. From this ingrossing occupation we were suddenly startled by hearing a low laugh, and looking up we saw a man standing near us with a sack slung over one shoulder and a heavy stick in his right hand.

"Who are you?" cried Gordon, springing to his feet.

"Ivan Dantremont," the man replied in tolerable English. "You've seen me before—by a better fire than this."

As he spoke he pushed back his hood and thrust out his chin, showing a red beard, an impish face and a massive cranium, disproportionately large for the size of his face and perfectly bald. I recognized him as the man who had stood beside us by the burning kamerka.

"You've chosen an odd place for your fire," he said, with another chuckle, as he threw down his sack carefully and rested himself on it. "Once can see you are novices. An old hand at this sort of thing—one of the large family of Dantremonts, for instance—would have taken the precaution to see whether the smoke would blow into the reader or not before lighting up. But perhaps you are tired of literary and wine talk. Are you?"

"Why do you ask?" Gordon demanded. "Because your smoke is blowing straight down, and the posthouse is not 500 yards distant. The man there has orders to take prisoner or shoot any refugee that comes within his reach."

CHAPTER XXXVI

PERILON AT A NUGGET A DAY.

"You seem to treat the danger pretty lightly," said Gordon. "Perhaps you are tired of liberty."

"Not a bit of it. I have just fought five days for three days at the rate of a nublet a day, and here it is," said Ivan Dantremont, striking the sack on which he sat.

"What have you got there?" Gordon asked eagerly.

"Freedom, I tell you, for three days. It's indispensable. How long do you think you are going to keep up at this rate? Twelve hours at the outside, I should say, by the look of madam."

"What have you got there?" Gordon repeated savagely.

"Freedom, and I'll grant it as I would my life," said Ivan Dantremont, answering, catching the gleam of desperation which lit my eyes as well as Gordon's.

"We are starving; we have eaten nothing for four days. You must give us some."

"You can get as much as you want at the post. Schenck must keep his prisoners alive till the patrol comes round to collect them. Why should I shorten my term of freedom to prolong yours?"

Gordon looked at me. "Shall we give ourselves up?" his eyes asked, and mine answering, "Yes," he held out his hand to me and said:

"Come."

"I am afraid you are leaving with a bad opinion of me," said Ivan Dantremont as I rose. "That's the worst of being perfectly reasonable—one's sure to offend some amiable fool. Now, if you only had a ruble or two—"

"What?" cried Gordon, tearing open his coat to get at his last case. "You will tell me liberty?"

"Of course I will. Schenck always keeps a good stock on hand on the chance of a moneyed customer dropping in. Plenty more where this came from," he continued, noticing his sack and producing a loaf. "It's rather a high price—a ruble a loaf, pasty nearly half a crown of your money—but these poor government officials must live."

Without a word Gordon snatched a note from his case, thrust it into Ivan's hand and took possession of the loaf. Then, with terrible laughter, we tore the loaf in two and ate with the ravenous fury of starved beasts. For a time we forgot everything but the animal joy of satisfying our craving appetite. Whether Ivan spoke to us or not I do not know. It was not until our hunger had been appeased that we could think of him.

"What right have you to put temptation in a poor devil's way?" he growled. "Do you know the value of the note you gave me?"

Gordon shook his head, still eating.

"A thousand rubles—three years' freedom! Lifelong freedom, who knows? Take it back, or I may be tempted yet to knock the head in the lead."

He pushed the note into Gordon's hand and turning away set his elbows on his knees, drooped his bushy red beard in his palms and rocked himself slowly backward and forward, gazing into the fire.

Gordon looked at him and then at me in silent perplexity; we both doubted whether the little man was in his right mind. Presently glancing round and perceiving that Gordon still held the note in his hand, Ivan Dantremont said angrily:

"Put it away, I tell you—hide it up. Don't you know that the forest is alive with desperate men? Any one of them would murder the pair of you to get that. Why shouldn't they? Necessity knows no law but self-preservation. Do you know it was in my mind to train you as you are there in an ecstasy of animal pleasure? At least you would have gone out of the world happy; it would have saved you—and the government—years of trouble, and me too. Oh, there was enough justification. I mean was on my side and opportunity as well. You would have done it in my place. There was murder in your eye when you asked for bread. Bread is only a means to living; the end of living is freedom. A man will fight for life while there's a hope of freedom; when that hope is gone, he will blow his brains out."

"With your views," said Gordon, "I am surprised that you did not at least make off with the note."

"Perhaps I overlooked that alternative in the greater temptation to kill you. The probability was that you had other notes in your case—money enough to make escape certain."

"If you feel yourself justified, why didn't you kill me?"

"For a fool of a reason—a sentimental one. Something in your build, your face—not the murderous expression in it, you may be sure—detained me. I felt, just at the critical moment, as if I were about to kill my dearest friend. And I can't shake off this womanly feeling while I look at you—that's the queer thing."

"Some personal resemblance?" Gordon suggested.

Ivan Dantremont nodded gloomily and turned his eyes again on the fire.

"It's an odd coincidence that my resemblance to a Russian has not only saved my life, but was the cause of my life being in jeopardy."

"What Russian?" asked Ivan, turning quickly.

"Taras—Prince Kavarnash."

"Taras!" cried Ivan, starting to his feet.

"Is he alive?"

"He was when we left him not two months ago."

"Where was he then?"

"In London."

"Thank the fates!"

"You know him!"

"What honest Russian who lived five years ago does not know Taras?"

Then he broke into Russian, apostrophizing Taras with poetical fervor in words that I failed to follow. Suddenly he checked himself, and turning to us he said, as if to excuse himself:

"I have been dead five years and buried in the fortress of Peterpavlovsk. One bears nothing there. There was no political prisoner in our gang—all cutthroats and scoundrels—they could tell me nothing. What should they know of Taras?"

And after a pause he added, with a pathetic tremor in his voice:

"I thought he must be dead, too—my friend."

He walked slowly round the fire to indulge his reflections, touching an ember here and there absently with his stick.

Coming close to where we sat, silent in sympathy, he said:

"Did you know him—Taras?"

"Intimately."

"Is he well? What is he doing? How does he pass his days? Tell me all about him."

"You can answer these questions better than I," said Gordon, nodding to me.

I spoke, telling of our everyday life and of the work Taras was doing.

"Ha, ha!" exclaimed Ivan gleefully when I had described the groups of statuary. "He still sticks to his guns, that good-fight Taras. But do they leave him alone?"

"No, worse luck!" Gordon replied, and then he told of the attempts made to kidnap Taras and of the happy chance by which I had saved him, though he attributed my success not to chance, but to courage and devotion.

"I beg your pardon," said Ivan, bowing to me. "I did you an injustice, thinking that you English women could do nothing except talk. But who is at the bottom of this conspiracy—do you know that?"

"I am ashamed to say he's a countryman of mine. At least he speaks the same language," said Gordon.

"An Irishman?" said Ivan sharply.

"Yes."

"His name? Quick?"

"Peter Schenck."

"Informal villain!" muttered Ivan through his clenched teeth.

"Do you know him?"

"Aye, and with good reason. Is he married? Do you know of any woman who calls herself his wife? A woman—she should be 30 now—with blue eyes and a timid, pretty face. Do you know her?" he asked eagerly. "Don't be afraid to speak if you know more than that."

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"Some personal resemblance?" Gordon suggested.

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"It's as you would 'your life.' They may be worth more than that even."

With the fear that some of the escaped convicts might even now be watching us, I turned my head, and glancing among the scattered trees behind us I distinctly saw a white face standing out of the darkness.

I sprang up with a cry of alarm. Gordon was by my side in a moment. "There's no danger," said Ivan, who had stepped forward a couple of paces with his stick tightly grasped. "It's only my friend, best friend."

Ivan Dantremont looked gravely in Gordon's face for a minute, then, with a smile, turned and left us alone.

A long time elapsed—more than two hours, I think—before we saw him again. When at length he returned, we saw by his quick, firm step and the animation in his deep sunk eyes that he drew near the fire that our case was not hopeless.

"I had to make the rascal drunk on his own liquor," he said, in explanation of his long absence, as he threw himself down on the ground beside us. "That's a long job with a Russian peasant, even when he helps himself at your expense. There was no getting a word of truth out of him while he was sober; would not on any consideration—no, not for all the gold in the world—but the trust placed in him by the government; preferred death to dishonor and all the rest of it. However, little by little, as he grew more and more drunk he confessed to having at different times got five exiles out of Siberia and two of them across the frontier. Finally he let me know exactly what it cost him to get these two to Berlin—that is what I wanted to find out. As I expected, the cost is greater than your means will allow you to pay."

"How much?" Gordon asked in a tone of anxiety, still tinged with hope.

"The cost of getting one from here to Berlin is, roughly, 500 rubles."

"That means 1,500 for the 3, and we have but 12! But there are the English notes. Won't that make enough?"

"Not enough for two. I did not overlook the English notes."

"But, my dear fellow, you said—"

"That it cost Peter Schenck 500. I believe it. He spoke in the honesty of drink. You cannot expect him to do an act of charity for nothing."

"I suppose not."

"He runs a certain amount of risk and must be paid for it, like any other honest man of enterprise. If the cost is 500, he would require at least 500 for his benevolence. Virtue must be rewarded, and the virtuous always look for 100 per cent on their investments."

"An infernal set of thieves!" growled Gordon, thinking of government officials rather than the representatives of virtue.

"There's no screwing him down any way!"

"None. What pressure can we bring to bear? You are at his mercy, and he will make the most of it, naturally. He knows that he shall get every penny you have for food, and two-thirds of it will be clear profit. He takes the minimum amount of risk, and it costs him nothing except an occasional bottle of villainous spirits to blind those who might find that he is taking in more bread than his family has been in the habit of consuming."

There was an interval of silence, and then Gordon, turning to me with a sigh, said:

"Well, my dear girl, I'm afraid you will have to go alone."

I looked at him and then at Ivan Dantremont in mute astonishment. Ivan was regarding Gordon with a curious look on his face, but was not surprised.

"I go alone," said I at length, with bated breath.

Ivan Dantremont laughed.

"Not a letter comes into Schenck's hands that has not passed through a dozen on the road. Every official is on the lookout for a means to bleed another. Your letter would be opened to a certainty, and Peter Schenck would be forced to hand you over to some one else. You would never get your remittance, though in time, by paying one and then another, you might at last get away; but it would take years, and we haven't a day to lose. Twelve hundred rubles and I'll English."

He made a mental calculation, then, shaking his head, said:

"I am afraid there's no chance for you, but I can ask Peter Schenck. Yes, I will go back and have a dram with him on the way."

Continued on 4th page.

Ripens' Fabulous are the Jewels.

Ripens' Fabulous have come to stay.

CHAPTER XXXVII

THE TIDE BEGINS TO TURN.

"Is that fellow a type of his class?" asked Gordon when Peter Schenck was gone.